

# Planet Texas

Kenny Rogers

They rode like they was Rangers  
When they came out of the skies  
They had high-tech horses  
With beacons in their eyes

My gun was cocked and ready  
When I looked into their face  
I seen they weren't just common buckaroos  
Born of the human race  
No, sir, these cowboys came from space

Their shootin' irons shot laser light  
And their spurs was anodized  
Bandannas caked with stardust  
And their jeans was pressurized

Well, he handed me a halter  
And said, "Tighten up the girth"  
But before I hit the saddle  
We were miles above the Earth  
And I mean miles above the Earth

Yippie-aye-ay-e

I seen London, Paris  
Budapest, Kashmir and Tokyo  
And there ain't no sight  
Like a desert night looking down on Mexico

Through the moons of Mars and Jupiter  
'Round Saturn's rings we rode  
Past the frozen plains of Pluto  
Where even the sunshine's cold  
Man, I do mean cold

Then our interstellar stallions  
Sailed through the starless void  
There was nothing to miss in that emptiness  
Not even a stray asteroid

'Til we picked up the trail of a comet's tail  
Man, you can't even dream that far  
And the gallopin' beat  
Like the rhythm of an old catgut guitar  
Just a-strummin' from the distant star

Yippie-aye-ay-e

Well, it could've lasted minutes  
Or a hundred thousand years  
But they got me down  
I was safe and sound  
And it hadn't even popped my ears

And they rared back on their broncos  
And they shot a bolt of light  
I knew they were the good guys

Yes sir, you got it right  
'Cause their cowboy hats was white

So ask 'em as they pulled their reins  
Towards the settin' sun  
"Before you go, I'd like to know  
Just where you boys come from?"

Well, they opened up a star chart and said  
"Right here where this 'X' is  
It's the biggest place in outer space  
A planet known as Texas."

Yippie-aye-ay-e  
Yippie-aye-ay-e  
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Yippie-aye-ay-e